

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 741

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 741 "It would take at least an entire pint of blood." One pint... All they needed was two adults to donate blood. However, it was hard enough for them to find one donor. Where were they going to find two of them? Elliot could not allow Shea to donate her blood.

He could not allow her to take that risk!

Then, what would happen to Robert?

He was the one who let Robert be born into this world.

Did he truly have to watch as he died from this illness?

Just as he was standing on the edge of hopelessness, Avery walked over.

"Mike found the blood.

" She had just gotten off the phone with Mike and immediately rushed over to tell them the news.

"He found close to half a pint of blood.

It's been sent to a hospital for testing right now.

If it's a match, it can immediately be airflown here.

" "We still need over half a pint.

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I'll go search for it.

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" Elliot mumbled.

"Where are you going?

It's already dark out," Avery said as she grabbed his arm.

She did not want him running around anymore.

"We could just send someone to get it if we find a source.

" She did not want to see him flustered over this matter any longer.

As Elliot saw the care Avery felt for him, his eyes reddened with guilt.

What would she do if she found out that Shea's blood was a match for Robert?

He did not want to tell her about this.

He did not want to give her hope, only to disappoint her.

However, all they needed right now was one more donor.

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As long as they find one person to donate blood, then Robert would be saved!

It was not certain that something bad would happen if Shea donated blood.

Why did he not have the courage to take the gamble?

Elliot felt a lump in his throat, and tears suddenly fell from the corner of his eyes.

The doctor was stunned.

Avery was also taken aback.

Why was he suddenly crying with all the people around them?

Robert did not have a death sentence just yet.

There was still a chance they could save him.

What was he crying for?

"What's wrong, Elliot?

" Avery hugged him as she gently stroked his muscular back.

"Is it because you're too tired?"

"I'll take you to the hotel to get some rest, okay?"

"We could still save Robert."

"Don't be so sad."

"Her comforting words sped up Elliot's emotional breakdown."

"I'm sorry, Avery."

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"I let you down."

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"I let Robert down."

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"He allowed himself to cry out loud."

"I can't protect anybody."

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"I let all of you down."

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"We don't need you to protect us, Elliot."

"Just take care of yourself."

"Avery was supporting most of his weight, but it did not feel heavy."

Ever since Robert was born, she had spent every day in insurmountable agony.

It was only in this moment, as she held a crumbling Elliot in her arms, that courage soared within her.

Whenever she was upset, she could lose her temper with Elliot and throw all of the blame on his head.

She had forgotten that he was also a human being who had moments where he could not bear things.

As Chad watched this scene, he took off his glasses and wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes.

When he composed himself, he was shocked to find Shea standing behind Avery and Elliot.

She stood frozen in place and stared blankly at Elliot.

She had never seen her brother cry.

She was completely stunned by his crying face.

"What are you doing here, Shea?"

"Chad asked as he approached her.

Shea lifted her gaze in shock and said, "Why is Big Brother crying?"

Is Robert.

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"The doctors said that Robert still needs a pint of blood.

Your brother's stressed out," Chad explained.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 742 Wesley, who was standing next to Shea, interjected and said, "Is a pint all they need?" Chad frowned and said bitterly, "It's easier said than done! Even if we find someone

whose blood is a match for Robert, we could get at most a little over a pint from them.

Mike already found close to half a pint from someone in Bridgedale.

We're still over half a pint short.

"Shea's chest rose and fell rapidly after hearing his words.

"Do we just need a little over half a pint of blood to save Robert now?

"That's right, but it won't be easy to find.

Not that many people have this blood type to begin with, and the donor needs to be an adult between the ages of 18 and 55..." Shea grabbed Wesley's arm, then said to Chad, "Wesley and I will go look for it.

"Chad was confused, then said, "Go home and get some rest, Shea.

You don't need to worry about this.

It's already dark outside.

If there's any information on a source, we'll be the first to find out.

"He understood that Shea wanted to help, but he was always the person who needed to be protected.

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If nothing goes wrong with her, then that would be the greatest help to everyone.

Shea obediently nodded her head, then dragged Wesley away without another word.

Avery was hugging Elliot as she watched Wesley and Shea leave.

"I know why you're crying, Elliot.

"Her voice was calm and low.

"It's because of Shea, right?

"She was the one who carried out brain surgery on Shea the last two times.

Wesley was the one who handled the pre-op check-up, but he had also once brought it up to Avery.

He said that Shea's blood type was special, and that it would be extremely dangerous if she overbled during surgery.

That was why she was especially careful during the operation.

Elliot glanced at her with a pained expression on his face.

"Shea has the same blood type as Robert, right?"

"Avery said softly.

"You said you couldn't protect anyone because you want to let Shea donate her blood to Robert, but can't bring yourself to do it, right?"

"She guessed everything that was on his mind correctly.

Elliot forgot about asking her how she knew Shea's blood type, because he was more concerned with choice right now.

"Don't cry, Elliot," Avery choked as tears escaped the corner of her eyes.

"Even if we can't save Robert, I would never ask Shea to donate her blood.

There's no guarantee that Robert would survive even if we had that blood, but we know for sure that something bad would happen if Shea donated her blood.

We can't possibly exchange a life for a life.

"Once they were out of the hospital, Shea told Wesley what she was thinking.

"Take my blood, Wesley!"

They just need a little over half a pint to save Robert now," she said with raised brows eyes filled with joy.

"If I could save Robert, I'd be so happy.

"Wesley released his arm from her grip.

His expression was cold and his voice was stern as he snapped, "Do you know what you're talking about right now?"

You can't donate blood again!

Even a regular person needs a downtime of six months!

"Robert will die if I don't give him my blood.

" Then, Shea said cheerfully, "You just need to take my blood and give it to Robert.

It's not like I'll die.

" "How do you know you won't die?

" Wesley retorted.

"What if you do?

" Shea blinked, pondered the question for a moment, then said, "As long as I can save Robert, it's fine even if I die.

" She thought of her brother's sobbing face and felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

Elliot was miserable because of Robert's illness.

He would be in more pain if Robert died.

Wesley's eyes filled with tears at the sound of her answer.

"If I was the one who was sick, and my brother could save me, I know he would.

" Shea grabbed his arm once again and said, "He was always protecting me, but I haven't been able to do anything for him.

Now that I have a chance to help, I won't be scared even if I die.

" "Go see your brother!

I won't draw your blood," Wesley refused.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 743 Shea's brows instantly furrowed. She anxiously approached Wesley and held both of his hands. "My brother definitely won't take my blood... He knew that I could save Robert, but he never asked for my help.

That's exactly why I need to save Robert.

I'm begging you, Wesley.

" Her voice was soft as she begged.

f "If I die, then I'll marry you in my next life.

How's that, Wesley?

" She held his hands tightly, then suddenly beamed and said, "I don't think I'll die, though.

Mrs.

Scarlet says I've got nine lives.

No matter what sickness I get, the doctors could always cure me.

" As Wesley gazed at the smile on her face and the light in her eyes, his hardened heart gradually began to melt.

He asked himself why he liked being with Shea.

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Was it not because of her pure kindness?

In her European-style mansion, Wanda was wearing a silk robe and, after taking a sip of red wine to calm her nerves, dialed Charlie's number.

She got to know Charlie through Chelsea.

They had dinner the night before last and walked about some business matters.

The two of them shared many of the same ideas, so their conversation was very agreeable.

"He said he lost a maroon box?

" Charlie began to imagine what that maroon box looked like.

"That's right.

He said that you took it.

" Wanda drew a cold breath, then said, "What exactly do you have on him?

Can you tell me?

" "Of course I can't tell you.

What if you use it to threaten him if I did?

" Charlie said shrewdly.

" Don't worry, though.

You'll be safe as long as you listen to me.

" "How could I trust you?

" "Chelsea did worse things than you did!

If I can protect her, then I could naturally protect you!

"Charlie said.

"Did he say how he lost that maroon box?

Is there anything special about the way it looks?

" "He didn't say.

He said it was with you, but I guess he was wrong.

" Wanda's eyes twinkled with a hint of slyness.

"I bet his deepest secret is hidden inside of that box.

Who do you think could've taken it?

" "I didn't even know about a maroon box before you mentioned it to me.

If I knew about it, then I would've already used it to threaten him.

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" "Hahaha!

He thinks you've got the box.

If you revealed that it isn't with you, then he won't be afraid of you anymore.

" WEKOMAX>ha changed her tone and said, "We're on the same boat now, Tierney.

If you don't guarantee my safety, then I'll tell him that the box isn't with you at all!

"You truly are skilled and ruthless, Wanda Tate!

"I don't have a choice.

I was forced into this.

"Wanda's strained mood relaxed.

"Let's look for that box moving forward.

I'm looking forward to a great partnership.

"At three in the morning, there was news that the city's blood bank received a bag filled with a little over a pint of suitable blood.

The tests found that the blood was a match for Robert, and that it was non-toxic.

The blood was immediately sent to the hospital where Robert was staying.

The attending doctor was overcome with joy and quickly sent a message to Elliot and Avery.

Avery had trouble sleeping recently, and she immediately woke up when she received the message.

After reading the text, she thought she was dreaming.

Just as she was about to call the doctor, she received a call from Mike.

When she answered the call, Mike's clear and powerful voice came through the phone.

"I'm sorry Avery!

The blood I found was a match for Robert, but it wasn't clean.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 744 Avery's heart tightened as she was filled with a sense of loss. She had just seen the doctor's text message before Mike called, but did not even have time to be happy before bad news came her way. "It's alright," she muttered. "I'll give the hospital a call. "

“Okay.

Did I wake you?

” “You didn’t.

I was already up.

Thanks for working so hard the past few days.

” Avery threw back the covers and got out of bed.

She planned to go to the hospital right away.

“By the way, the blood bank sent over a little over half a pint of blood just now.

I think that should be enough.

” “That’s great!

If that’s the case, then I’ll get ready to head back,” Mike said.

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“Alright.

I’m going to the hospital to check things out now.

” “Okay.

Please take care of yourself!

Don’t pass out before Robert gets better,” Mike instructed.

“I shouldn’t call you at this time, but I wouldn’t have been at ease unless I did.

” “I wasn’t sleeping that well anyway.

” Avery said a few more words to him, then hung up the phone.

She checked the weather before she left the house.

It was thirty degrees out, and it was going to snow.

Every time she saw snow, or even the word “snow”, she would be reminded of the passionate love that she shared with Elliot.

After all the years that had gone by, the two of them were still closely linked.

It would be perfect if Robert could get better.

Avery took a long jacket from the closet, wrapped herself up in layers, then walked out of the villa's doors.

She was met by the winter breeze and wrinkled her nose from the cold.

She opened the door to the car and nestled into her seat.

In an instant, the cold air was kept out.

She started the car and stared blankly at the darkness ahead of her as she waited for the car to warm up.

It was not every day that she was having trouble sleeping.

Her body was weak after giving birth, so she could easily fall asleep most of the time.

The reason why she could not sleep tonight was because Elliot's emotional breakdown at the hospital earlier left her unable to calm down.

Every time she closed her eyes, his miserable sobbing face would enter her mind.

No matter how many times she had chastised him ELUJFX?

If broken up with him, it was still difficult for her to ignore her love for him that was buried deep inside her heart.

How could she bring herself to cruelly blame Elliot for Robert's condition?

How could he possibly hope for his own son to die prematurely?

She was half the reason for his breakdown tonight.

At three in the morning, the hustle and bustle had left the city.

Avery arrived at the hospital after a smooth journey on the road.

She had just entered the neonatal unit when she saw Elliot's tall silhouette.

She sent him back to the hotel to rest earlier in the evening.

She thought that he could finally get some sleep, but he ended up arriving earlier than she did.

"They've started the blood transfusion.

" The exhaustion had not vanished from Elliot's face, but his eyes were sparkling.

"Mike said that the blood he found wasn't clean, so we only have a little over a pint of blood for now.

The doctor said we could give it a try.

Half a pint of blood isn't a small amount, after all.

" Avery nodded her head and said, "Did the doctor call you or send you a text?

" "He texted me.

" "Were you still awake?

" "I was asleep, but I set up a notification for text messages.

" Elliot examined her face, then said, "Didn't you sleep?

" "I couldn't sleep.

" Avery met his gaze and saw how bloodshot his eyes were, then asked, "Are you feeling better now?

" An unnatural embarrassment flashed across Elliot's eyes.

"Are you feeling embarrassed now?

" Avery could not help but tease him.

"There were so many doctors and nurses around at the time.

Your subordinates, too..." "Don't remind me.

" Elliot's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat as his handsome face turned pink.

"I'm not usually like that.

Besides, they should understand my current situation.

" "Nobody was laughing at you.

" Avery held his hand and led him over to a bench to sit down.

" You've already done your best.

Even if the result isn't what we wanted, I won't blame you.

"It was as if she was saying that she had already prepared herself for the worst.

He, however, was not ready.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 745 Elliot could not accept his son leaving this world, because he was the one who forced Avery to have this child. From the moment of conception, to the countless check-ups and his eventual birth, Elliot had poured in all his affection to this child.

"If anything happens to Robert, even if you don't blame me, I still wouldn't bother you ever again.

"Nor would I bother the kids," he thought to himself, but did not say these words.

Hayden and Layla did not acknowledge him as their father.

Even if there was nothing left but a piece of glass between them, Elliot had a feeling that the two children might never acknowledge him.

His words made Avery feel peculiarly upset.

Robert was still alive!

They were talking as if he was already dead.

Avery did not speak, so Elliot turned to glance at her.

When he saw her haggard complexion and lack of energy, he quickly pulled her into his arms and rested her head on his shoulder.

"Get some sleep.

Robert will be fine.

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There's no use in worrying now," he whispered hoarsely into her ear.

There was something magical about his voice.

The moment she heard his words, her heart finally stopped dangling in midair.

As Avery smelled Elliot's familiar scent, she unconsciously nuzzled against the warmth of his neck, then found a comfortable position and fell asleep in his embrace.

Elliot wished that time could stop at this moment.

It was as if they were a married couple who had loved each other for many years.

If he had not broken down earlier, then Avery would definitely have asked him about Wanda Tate.

She would be furious if she found out that he had not dealt with Wanda.

In the quiet hallway, he heard himself sigh from the depths of his heart.

A nurse walked past them and Elliot's eyes followed her as she headed toward the intensive care unit.

He wondered how Robert was doing.

He was willing to endure any torment as long as his son would be alright The sun came up about four hours later.

When the attending doctor approached Elliot, he first glanced at Avery, who was still asleep in his arms.

She was fast asleep.

If nobody woke her up, she could probably sleep for quite a while.

"Would you like to take her to the on-call room to rest, Mr.

Foster?

" asked the doctor.

" Nobody's in there right now.

" Elliot was afraid to wake Avery, so he rejected the doctor's kind offer.

"How's Robert doing?

" "He's in stable condition right now.

The rash on his face has faded slightly.

We'll have to continue monitoring him EMPIDT=b see if his condition would suddenly deteriorate at night like it did the last two times.

" The doctor adjusted his glasses, then continued, "If his condition doesn't deteriorate tonight, then he probably will gradually get better.

" Elliot's chest rose and fell rapidly as excitement took over.

Avery felt the sudden rise in his body temperature and instantly woke up.

"The doctor said that Robert's doing really well right now, Avery.

" Elliot wrapped her in an emotional embrace.

"Robert will definitely get through this!

" He was hugging her so tightly that Avery found it hard to breathe, but the moment she digested what he had just said, her mood was lifted.

"Is that true?

I'm not dreaming, am I?

" she mumbled.

"It's not a dream, Miss Tate," the doctor said with a smile.

"Robert's vitals have improved greatly after this blood transfusion, so we can look forward to him making it through the night in peace.

" Avery was moved to tears.

"I want to properly thank the person who donated the blood.

Do you know who the blood donor is, Elliot?

" Her question took Elliot by surprise.

Since last night, he had never once thought about this question.

All he knew was that the blood came from the blood bank.

"I'll go find out right now.

" He pulled out his phone and called the blood bank's manager.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 746 When the call went through, the blood bank's manager said, "The staff on duty were the ones who received it. I asked them about it and they said that the person who sent the blood didn't leave their contact information. I'm guessing it was a good samaritan that wanted to stay anonymous!" Where in the world were all of these anonymous good samaritans coming from?

Once Elliot was done with the call, Avery said, "Let's go find that good samaritan!

" Now that Robert's condition was stable, there was nothing they could do at the hospital.

"The donor didn't leave a name.

" Elliot's hawk-like eyes rested on Avery as he asked, "Don't you think it's strange?

" Avery seemed to have something on her mind.

"When Wesley brought that bag of blood, he said that a good samaritan donated it anonymously.

" "Do you think that this half a pint of blood was also from Wesley?

" Avery's lashes fluttered lightly.

She shook her head and said, "I don't know.

If it really was from Wesley, then why didn't he just bring it to us?

Why did he have to do it through the blood bank?

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" Elliot's expression suddenly turned grave.

Avery guessed what he was thinking.

"I'll call him!

" She pulled out her phone and was about to call Wesley when Elliot stood up.

His expression was cold as he said, "I'll stop by the house.

" Avery knew that he was going to see Shea.

He suspected that she was the blood donor.

She could not help but follow him out of the hospital.

As they walked out of the building, snow fell from the sky and blurred their line of vision.

As Avery watched Elliot walk away by himself, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She suddenly began to feel afraid.

If the half-pint of blood last night really was Shea's, then how could her body possibly handle the stress?

Her hands and feet turned ice-cold at the thought.

She watched as Elliot walked further and further away until he completely disappeared from her sight.

If the blood last night was Shea's, then could the quarter-pint of blood that Wesley sent before also be from her?

Her fear intensified the more she thought about it.

She pulled out her phone, found Wesley's number, and dialed it.

She had to find out the truth, or she would not be able to rest easy.

Once the call was made, what came through the phone was not Wesley's voice, but the monotonous tone of the system notification.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed has been switched off.

Please try again later.

" Avery thought that she had heard wrongly.

Wesley did not usually have his phone off.

She could get through practically every time she called, but why was his phone turned off now?

Could it be that Elliot had guessed right?

Wesley was a medical practitioner.

He understood Shea's condition.

As long as he had his reason, he would not draw Shea's blood.

Over at the Foster mansion, Mrs.

Scarlet was surprised to see Elliot return.

"How's Robert, Master Elliot?

" she asked.

Elliot did not change his shoes.

He strode into the living room and said, "Where's Shea?

" "Shea's not home," answered Mrs.

Scarlet.

"She called me last night and said that Wesley was taking her to Sacred Hill to pray for Robert's recovery.

She said she told you about it!

" Elliot's eyes instantly darkened as his teeth clenched.

"She didn't tell me anything!

She lied!

" Mrs.

Scarlet was shocked by his furious roar and quickly found her phone.

"I'll call her... I'll tell her to come home right away!

" Elliot clenched his fists tightly, then said, "I already called her.

Her phone's turned off!

" He did not only call Shea, but he also called Wesley.

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When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 747 Both Wesley's and Shea's phones were turned off. It was clear that the good samaritan who donated their blood was Shea. Shea had given Robert close to an entire pint of blood. An adult could donate at most half a pint at a time. Shea should not be donating blood, to begin with, but ended up donating more than the usual amount expected from a regular person!

How could her body possibly handle that?

There was only one possible reason why both their phones were off, and it was that something happened to Shea.

Wesley must not have been able to handle the consequences of his actions and decided to flee.

"I'll call Shea's bodyguard!

" Mrs.

Scarlet's eyes reddened as she fumbled with her phone with trembling hands.

If Elliot were not exhausted from this entire ordeal with Robert, she would have called him last night to confirm.

He had never allowed Shea to go somewhere far away with someone else.

She should have been alert.

However, Shea had never lied to her!

Mrs.

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Scarlet was anxious and blaming herself.

What would she do if anything happened to Shea?

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After she dialed the bodyguard's number, her call was answered moments later.

"Bring Shea home right away!

" Mrs.

Scarlet ordered.

"If anything happens to her, neither of us would be able to handle that responsibility!

" The bodyguard immediately got out of bed, then looked around him and said, "I.

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I think I was set up!

" T "What did you say?

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" Mrs.

Scarlet was dumbfounded.

When she saw Elliot from the corner of her eye, she immediately composed herself and said, "Calm down.

Tell me what happened.

" "My mind's completely blank!

I'm in a completely unfamiliar room and I don't need Miss Shea .

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I'm afraid someone knocked me out.

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" The bodyguard quickly left the room.

"It must've been Wesley Brook.

I remember he gave me a glass of water before I blacked out.

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" Mrs.

Scarlet hung up the phone, then turned to Elliot and sobbed, "The bodyguard said that Wesley knocked him out!

Wesley must have taken Shea away!

" A chill washed over Elliot's face.

He stormed off to look for Wesley.

At that moment, Wesley's parents were entertaining Avery, who had come to visit them.

"Has Robert gotten any better, Avery?

" asked Wesley's mother, SCNOMEV?

ara.

"I heard that he's got a rare blood disorder.

Wesley and William have been asking around this entire time to see if they could find a suitable source of blood for Robert.

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" "Wesley's phone is off, Aunt Sandra.

Do you know where he is?

" Avery wanted to find Wesley and ask him face to face.

"His phone's off?

" Sandra was a little shocked.

"He doesn't usually turn his phone off!

Let me try.

" Sandra found her phone and dialed Wesley's number.

Sure enough, she could not get through.

"Is there something urgent you need to talk to him about?

How about I take you to his place right now?

He moved out after what happened in Bridgedale before.

" Avery was stunned.

She had no idea that Wesley had moved out of the house.

She constantly troubled him, but she never truly bothered to care about him.

She was filled with guilt and self-blame.

Wesley had been working tirelessly since Robert got sick.

If the blood he brought really was from Shea.

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Then, she might not be able to reprimand him about it!

"Please take me to his place, Aunty Sandra," Avery croaked lightly.

Sandra did not know what was going on.

"What happened?

What's going on with Wesley?

Did.

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Did he get abducted again?

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" "That's not it," Avery explained.

"I don't think he was abducted.

I need to talk to him about something else.

"What is it?

"Sandra held Avery's hand, then gazed at her with widened eyes and said, "I only have one son, Avery.

I won't be able to handle it if anything happened to him!

"The hospital received half a pint of blood last night, but the donor did not leave any contact information.

I wanted to ask Wesley if he knew anything about it.

"After Avery's explanation, Sandra immediately felt relieved.

"You scared me!

I thought he was in trouble!

"Then, Sandra took Avery to Wesley's place.

When the two arrived at Wesley's apartment, a man was standing at his front door!

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Chapter 748 When Elliot saw Avery and Sandra arrive, the cold expression on his face did not change.

There was nobody in Wesley's apartment.

He had taken Shea away and nobody knew where they were!

"What are you doing here, Mr. Foster?" asked Sandra. "Are you also here to ask Wesley about that half-pint of blood?"

Avery saw Elliot almost lose control of his emotions, and quickly walked over to him.

"Calm down, Elliot!" she hissed under her breath. "Uncle William and Aunt Sandra don't know where Wesley went. I'll think of a way to get in touch with him. Give me some time!"

Elliot's eyes were bloodshot and the coldness on his face was indifferent to the world.

It was his meticulous and constant care that allowed Shea to live a peaceful and healthy life until now.

Her condition finally took a turn for the better and she was beginning to live a life that was closer to that of a regular person, but Wesley ruined it all!

How dare he draw Shea's blood?! Where did he find the guts to do that?!

Would he have acted this heartlessly if Robert was not Avery's son?

"If Shea's dead, I'll make him pay for it with his life," Elliot said clearly, then shoved Avery aside.

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Once he left, Sandra grabbed Avery and said frantically, "What is he talking about? Why would my son have to pay if Shea died?! Wesley didn't take a dime from him and took care of Shea for him. How dare he make my son pay with his life?!"

Avery held Sandra up and said absentmindedly, "We suspect that the half-pint of blood was from Shea, Aunt Sandra."

"Oh... Then, that would be Shea's own will! My son would never force anyone! You know he likes you, but he's never forced you into anything! He's never made trouble for you! You know Wesley. He's the world's most gentle and accomplished man..."

"I know that, Aunt Sandra. I know the kind of person Wesley is, but if the blood really was Shea's, then her body wouldn't be able to handle it. As a doctor, Wesley should've been able to guess that. He shouldn't have listened to Shea even if this was her wish." Avery's eyes filled with tears as she spoke. "Can you please help us get in touch with Wesley? It's immature for both of us to go off-the-grid like this! If anything happens to Shea, I'm afraid I

won't be able to hold Elliot back!"

Back in the day, he had rather broken up with her than reveal the secret between Shea and himself.

Shea was a special existence in his life.

The way Elliot had shoved Avery aside earlier was a reminder that she could never take Shea's place in his heart.

However, she would not get jealous the way she used to.

It was not because she no longer cared about him, but because just like him, she also liked Shea very much.

Avery already gave Elliot her answer at the hospital yesterday. If she had a choice, she would never sacrifice Shea's health in order to save Robert's life.

Robert was her baby, but Shea was like a baby to Elliot, too.

"I'll go look for Wesley... I'll find him right away! You have to help him, Avery! If anything happens to Shea, you have to help Wesley! Even if he really did something that rash, it would only be to help your son!" Sandra's eyes were red with tears.

"Let's find Wesley as soon as possible first, Aunt Sandra. As long as Shea's still alive, I can guarantee his safety."

That morning felt as long as an entire century.

Avery contacted all of her and Wesley's mutual friends, but none of them knew where he was.

The longer she could not contact him, the stronger the ominous premonition she had inside her became.

Why did Wesley need to disappear with Shea if she was fine?

S

Avery took a deep breath as she felt a chill to the bone. Her fingers trembled as she opened up the messages on her phone and sent Wesley a text.

(Wesley. Did you ever think about how Elliot might be the one Shea would want to see the most if anything happened to her?)

She was afraid to say that Elliot was about to lose his mind!

She was worried that would scare Wesley.

Avery received no reply to her text.

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 749

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

Chapter 749 Wesley's actions this time were in complete contrast with his usual conduct!

The snow was falling harder when Avery emerged from Wesley's house.

Her car was covered in a thick layer of white snow.

She loved the snow. If her head was not filled with worry, she would probably take a leisurely stroll in the snow or build a snowman like a happy child.

However, when the snow fell upon her face now, all she could feel was a chill to the bone.

Avery got into her car and drove to the hospital.

At the neonatal unit, there was no sign of Elliot.

She had no idea where he was, but she knew that he was in indescribable pain.

He must be suffering even more than the night before!

It was easier to get over a pain that one could release. It was the pain that one could not talk about that hurt to the depths of your soul.

Outside the gates of Angela Academy was a black Rolls-Royce.

The car was parked quietly as the wipers rhythmically swept off the snow on the windshield.

Powered by Hooligan Media

Elliot was sitting in the car with his deep-set eyes staring blankly ahead.

Shea had spent over a decade here.

The entire time she was here, her IQ was stuck at the stage of a child.

She was afraid of strangers and did not like to talk, but every time she saw him, she would happily call him "Big Brother".

Avery called this place a beautiful prison that limited Shea's freedom, but that was not the case.

It was an environment that Shea was used to and could not leave behind.

Before her surgery, she was even more difficult to take care of compared to a typical child with mental disabilities.

Their father's abuse broke her apart, and she had no sense of security. If they changed the type of towel she used, she would scream and cry. If they changed her hairstyle, she would also scream and cry...

Elliot's mind was filled with the sounds of her screams from various periods of time.

"

It was because she had suffered a bitter life that he always went with whatever she wanted.

He thought he could take care of her forever, but something like this happened because of his carelessness!

It suddenly turned dark outside.

The snow had stopped falling, but the wipers were still continuing to work away. Countless illusions began to appear in front of Elliot's eyes.

It was as if he could see Shea running toward him in the dark, calling out for him to get out of the car with a smile.

He grabbed the door handle and was about to open the door when he received a text. The text message notification pulled him out of his imagination and back to reality.

He was devastated! His heart throbbed in pain!

Elliot picked up his phone and saw a text from Shea!

She had sent him a video.

The video was recorded while Shea was in bed.

"I might die soon, Big Brother... I'm so scared... I wish you could hug me, but I'm too scared to ask Wesley to take me to you. I'm worried you'd blame me, but I'm even more worried that you'd be sad... That's why I asked Wesley to hide me... If I die, please don't cry, okay?"

“Don’t blame Wesley, Big Brother... I was the one who begged for his help... Apart from you, he’s the world’s best man... Don’t blame him, Big Brother... I’m begging you...”

“There’s one more secret I need to tell you... Mother... Our mother was... Cough cough... She was killed by someone...”a

When His Eyes Opened by Simple Silence Chapter 750

[/ When His Eyes Opened](#)

Chapter

750 As Elliot’s tears fell onto his phone screen, he wiped them away with his fingers, but the video came to an end.

He watched the video once again, and his heart ached even more!

He immediately dialed Shea’s number but was once again met by the monotonous sound of the system notification telling him that her phone was turned off.

This was the first time in her life that she made an important decision behind his back.

He would not forgive her, nor would he forgive himself!

He should have realized that she was smarter than she used to be. Why did he not notice that

at all?

He should have been suspicious the moment Wesley arrived with the first bag of blood.

There were indeed good people in the world who would ask for nothing in return for their good deeds, but they would not so coincidentally bump into him.

At the same time, Avery also received a text message.

She picked up her phone and saw that it was from Wesley.

[I’m sorry.]

Powered by Hooligan Media

The short message made Avery freeze in place.

Wesley was apologizing to her!

This meant that Shea truly was behind the two times that they received blood!

He drew Shea's blood!

Something definitely happened to her because of this!

That was the only reason why he had to apologize. In an instant, the world spun around Avery. She felt as if the energy had been sucked out of her and she almost lost her bearings.

"What's wrong, Avery?" Chad quickly held onto her. "You haven't been in good shape since you arrived at noon. My boss hasn't dropped by today either. What's going on?"

Robert was not completely free from danger yet, so Chad thought that Avery was out of her wits because of that.

However, her emotions were obviously triggered by what she just saw on her phone.

Something must have happened.

Avery tried her best to control her emotions. She did not want to lose her composure in front of Chad.

However, she could not stay calm every time she thought about how the blood that extended Robert's life was Shea's!

Her lips moved as she was about to answer Chad's question, but the doctor walked over before she could say a word.

"Robert is in stable condition now, Miss Tate! He's been improving since the blood transfusion last night. He's doing much better than he did the first few times!"

The doctor's words greatly delighted Chad.

"That's amazing! Mr. Foster would be overjoyed when he finds out about this! I'll call him right now."

He pulled out his phone and was about to call Elliot when Avery reached out and held his hand.

"Don't bother him."

"It's great news that Robert's condition improved. Why would that bother him?" Chad was confused. "What exactly is going on, Avery? Shouldn't you be happy that Robert's going to be saved? Why do you look so sad?"

Avery withdrew her hand, then hung her head and choked, "Shea's in trouble."

Chad took a sharp breath, then exclaimed, "What happened to Shea?! She was just fine yesterday. She even said that she wanted to go help find sources of blood. How could something suddenly happen to her?!" This entire thing was absurd!

He had thought that they could finally feel relieved now that Robert's condition had improved ... How did Shea get in trouble during this crucial moment?!

Avery wanted to answer his question, but the moment she opened her mouth, her tears rolled down her cheeks as she sobbed, "She did find a source... That's because... She's the source..."

The expression on Chad's face instantly changed.

The doctor was also stunned. It was sometime later before Chad called Mike and asked him to rush back to Aryadelle.